Papor, 5/16,1876. My dear Wage, Your lettre with the tills enclosed came sope. A cuft way thould for the Kinconess intension the expeasure of the little remains me of the old times; a sont of feeling one has when sick of the mindles the nectural time. I am glad you are well. And now, what are you going ado in July as Angust? I have got abane a rist, and I am trupted to run up and see you and inage How is trucy getting and Da you know ou iron man thereabouts by The come of Mello et Pierce? a fine singred man? Esthere good hunting o fishing near you! Gine my come to your Mr. and the hairus, Ever your friend, E. H. Munul. Geo. M. West, Exe